

The first part of the contention of the two famous

Humph. I charge you for your liues stir not a foote,
Nor offer once to draw a weapon here,
But let them do their office as they should.

Elnor Come you my Lord to see my open shame?
Ah Gloster, now thou doest penance too,
See how the giddie people looke at thee,
Shaking their heads, and pointing at thee here,
Go get thee gone, and hide thee from their sights,
And in thy pent vp studie rue my shame,
And ban thine enemies: Ah mine and thine.

Hum. Ah Nell, sweet Nell, forget this extreame griefe,
And beare it patiently to ease thy heart.

Elnor Ah Gloster, teach me to forget my selfe,
For whilst I thinke I am thy wedded wife,
Then thought of this, doth kill my wofull heart,
The ruthlesse flints do cut my tender feete,
And when I start, the cruell people laugh,
And bids me be aduised how I tread,
And thus with burning Tapor in my hand,
Malde vp in shame with papers on my backe,
Ah Gloster, can I endure this and liue?
Sometime Ile say I am Duke Humphreys wife,
And he a Prince, Protector of the land,
But so he rulde, and such a Prince he was,
As he stood by, whilst I his forlorne Dutches,
Was led with shame, and made a laughing stocke,
To euery idle rascall follower.

Hum. My louely Nell, what wouldst thou haue me do?
Should I attempt to rescue thee from hence,
I should incurre the danger of the law,
And thy disgrace would not be shadowed so.

Elnor Be thou milde, and stir not at my disgrace,
Vntill the axe of death hang ouer thy head,
As shortly sure it will: For Suffolke he,
The new made Duke, that may do al in all
With her that loues him so, and hates vs all,
And impious Yorke and Bewford that false priest.

Haue

houses, of Yorke and Lancaster.

Haue all lymde bushes to betray thy wings,
And flie thou how thou can they will intangle thee.

Enter a Herald of Armes.

Herald. I summon your grace, vnto his highnes Parliament
holden at saint Edmunds bury, the first of the next month.

Humph. A Parliament and our consent neuer craude
Therein before. This is sodeine,
Well, we will be there. *exit Herald.*

Maister Shiriffe, I pray proceede no further against my
lady, then the course of law extends.

Shiriffe Please it your grace, my office here doth end,
And I must deliuer her to sir Iohn Standly,
To be conducted into the Ile of Man.

Humph. Must you sir Iohn conduct my lady?

Standly Yea my gracious lord, for so it is decreede,
And I am so commaunded by the King.

Humph. I pray you sir Iohn, vse her nere the worse,
In that I intreat you to vse her well,
The world may smile againe, and I may liue,
To do you fauor if you do it her,
And so sir Iohn farewell.

Elnor What? gone my lord, and bid not me farewell?

Hum. Witnesse my bleeding heart, I cannot stay to speake.

exit Humphrey and his men.

Elnor Then is he gone, is noble G'oster gone,
And doth duke Humphrey now forsake me too?
Then let me haste from out faire Englands boundes,
Come Standley, come, and let vs haste away.

Standly Madame, lets go vnto some house here by,
Where you may shift your selfe before we goe.

Elnor Ah good sir Iohn, my shame cannot be hid,
Nor put away, with casting off my sheete:
But come, let vs go, master Shiriffe farewell,
Thou hast but done thy office as thou shouldst. *exennt omnes*

Enter to the Parliament.

Enter two Heralds before, then the Duke of Buckingham, and the

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Duke